Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds "Needle Boy"

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At the turn of the century I did many things to protect myself

I did many things to protect myself

I made myself a needle-boy

And I Hid him in the closet

And I made myself a money-man

And I hid him underneath the mattress

I made myself a spider-child

And I put him in a matchbox

And I forged myself a golden statuette

And I wrapped him in a hello magazine

And I hid I'm in a wall safe

And finally I made myself a spade-girl

And I put her in a garden she'd

All to protect myself, you see

From the demon that was coming from the East

Or from the west

Then I sat on the rooftop and I waited

And when at last the demon came

From the East or from the West

And awoke me from my sleep

And awoke me to a particular point of view

And the needle-boy stuck him in the eye

And the money-man chocked him with coins

The spider-child bit him on the ankle

And the statuette crashed crashed down upon his head

And the spade-girl buried him underneath the house

And I danced on the rooftops

And I danced on the rooftops

And I danced to the western world

And I danced to the western world

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